

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1923

One Penny.

BEDRIDDEN MAN SENTENCED TO IMPRISONMENT

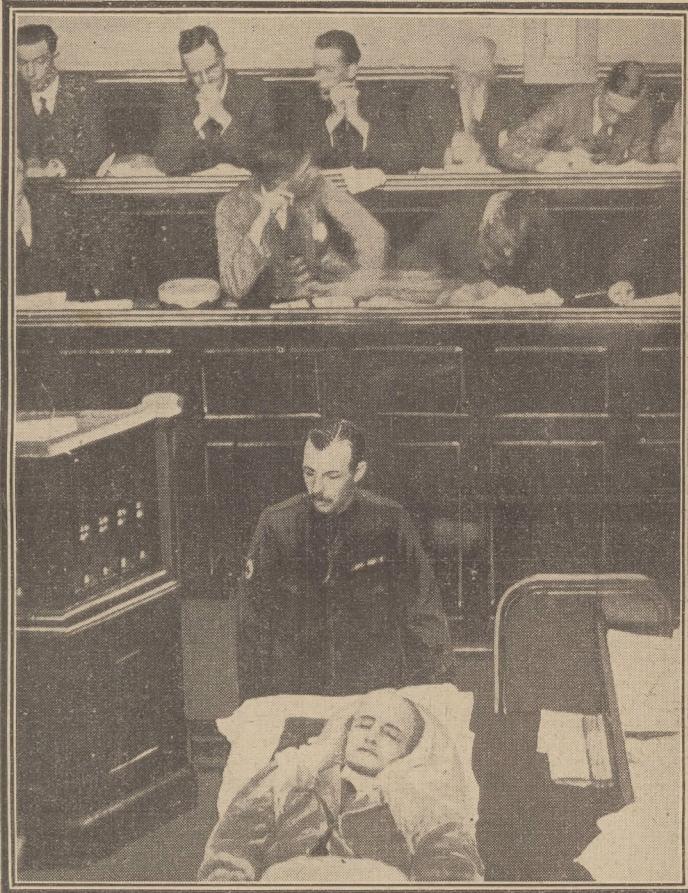


Tebbutt being carried from his house at Hove yesterday.

FARTHING DAMAGES FOR LORD A. DOUGLAS



Mr. Winston Churchill (right) outside the Law Courts yesterday, where he gave evidence on the action for alleged libel brought by Lord Alfred Douglas (inset) against the *Morning Post*. A farthing damages was awarded Lord Alfred Douglas, and each side was ordered to pay its own costs.



Frederick Tebbutt, bedridden for nearly nineteen years, in Lewes Assize Court yesterday. Frederick Tebbutt, a bedridden man, was taken into the assize court at Lewes yesterday on a stretcher, which was laid on a table. He was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division for obtaining credit without disclosing his bankruptcy.

PLUCKY GIRL BRAVES CROWD TO ASSIST POLICEMAN



Miss Ivy Roff, aged twenty, of Camden Town, receiving yesterday from Major Lafone, on behalf of the police, presentations for her bravery in assisting a constable struggling with two persons in a hostile crowd. She was roughly treated by the crowd.

MR. CHURCHILL'S EMPHATIC REPUDIATION OF JUTLAND CHARGES

"Absolute Lies" Answer to Lord Alfred Douglas.

WHY HE KEPT SILENT

Farthing Damages Awarded in Libel Action.

Damages of one farthing were awarded yesterday to Lord Alfred Douglas in his libel action against the *Morning Post* for publishing a letter to the effect that he "invented vile insults against the Jews."

Mr. Justice Salter said the verdict of the jury indicated an opinion which he entirely shared, and he urged both parties to pay their legal costs.

"Absolute lies" was the answer of Mr. Winston Churchill in the witness box, to assertions by Lord Alfred that he disseminated false news of the battle of Jutland, and that he was "in the hands of Jews" and received payment from them.

Lord Balfour, in evidence taken on commission, stated that he prepared the official report on Jutland. Mr. Churchill's only part was to write a review of the battle to counteract false statements circulated by the Germans.

EX-MINISTER'S STORY.

Acted on Law Officer's Advice Not to Prosecute Lord Alfred.

Mr. Churchill went into the witness-box after Lord Alfred Douglas had concluded his evidence.

Mr. Hastings: I ask one question only, and I almost apologise for doing so. Is there a single word of truth that you were ever in the hands of any man—Sir Ernest Cassel or anybody else, Jew or Gentile—in any way whatever, and in regard to your financial affairs? — Mr. Churchill: I have been at any time in my life.

Is there any truth in the suggestion that you entered into any compact or plan with the Jews or anybody else with reference to the

report about the Jutland battle? — Certainly not. Is there any truth in the suggestion that after the battle Sir Ernest Cassel or somebody else, paid you a gratuity for the part you played in the matter? — That is an absolute lie.

"Sir Gordon Hewart, the present Lord Chief Justice, gave a great deal of attention to the matter," said Mr. Churchill. "He most strongly advised me against instituting a prosecution.

"He dissuaded me from taking that action on the ground that the status of the paper was so obscure and contemptible that it would only give it endless advertisement and notoriety.

"But Sir Gordon Hewart also said to me that if at any time the question arose and I was asked why I had not immediately taken action to clear my honour, he would himself, if necessary, testify to the advice he gave me and the reasons. Therefore, I let the matter rest.

Proceeding, Mr. Churchill said he had nothing whatever to do with the preparation of the report about the Battle of Jutland.

Is there any truth in the suggestion that you drew it up yourself? — There is not a word of truth in that.

SIR E. CASSEL'S WAR LOANS.

Mr. Churchill went on to explain that, at the request of Lord Balfour, then First Lord, he wrote an appreciation of the battle for circulation in Germany to counteract misleading German propaganda.

Is there any truth in the suggestion that you wrote this second document at the instigation of Sir Ernest Cassel, or any of the Jews? — None.

Had your action anything to do with the manipulation of any stocks on any market in the world? — It never entered my mind.

Did you make a penny piece over the matter? — No.

Mr. Comyns Corry (for Lord Alfred Douglas) did not ask Mr. Churchill any questions.

Evidence (taken on commission) of Lord Balfour—who said he himself wrote the communiqué—and Sir J. Masterton Smith, private secretary to the then First Lord, corroborated Mr. Churchill's statement.

Mr. W. G. Geddes, of Cheam (Surrey), formerly principal business secretary to the late Sir Ernest Cassel, said that Sir Ernest subscribed to British war loans £200,000 in 1914, £300,000 in 1915, and £1,300,000—of which he borrowed over £1,000,000—in 1917, seven months after Jutland.

He bought no German stock throughout the war. There was not a vestige of truth in suggestions that Sir Ernest made a coup over the Jutland dispatches.

Sir Edward Packe, one of the assistant private secretaries to the First Lord at the time of the Battle of Jutland, gave a total denial to statements attributed to him by Captain Spencer concerning Jutland.

(Continued on page 16.)

PRINCE IN THE WEST.

Meets Oldest Tenant in a Tiny Somerset Inn.

"SHOCK" AT BATH.

The Prince of Wales in his tour of the estates of the Duchy of Cornwall in Somerset yesterday was greeted by the oldest tenant on his estate.

This meeting took place in the tiny Farington Inn, a thatched post-house which the Prince said had stood for twenty-four years, but is now just a charming old-world wayside inn.

Mr. Watts, who is eighty-seven and has been landlord of the inn for fifty-three years, is the tenant.

Seated in an armchair in the doorway of the inn, and looking a venerable figure, he awaited the Prince and responded warmly to his words of congratulation.

The Prince motored over forty miles, passed through seven villages and was greeted by the people of the tenancy.

At Bath he was given a civic reception at the station. Among those who met him was Mrs. Sarah Grand, authoress of "The Heavenly Way," who is Mayoress of Bath.

The Prince tasted the waters in the Pump Room and, with a wry expression, said they did not seem very palatable. He took only one medicinal, and evidently detected that taste of very warm flatirons" which, in the opinion of Sam Weller, is the distinguishing feature of the water.

He visited the Royal Baths, and personally tested a special electrical high-frequency treatment with his hand, receiving a shock.

At the mining village of Radstock the schoolchildren stood at the roadside with a blackboard in front of them with the words, "Drive slowly, please chalk up on it." The Prince complied, the car moving at a walking pace. At Midson Norton he met 1,200 miners.

At Downside College the Prince inspected the cadet corps and placed a wreath on the college war memorial.

"RECKLESS REGGIE."

Adventures of Shy Young Man in New Farce at the Globe Theatre.

By Our Dramatic Critic.

"Reckless Reggie," a farce in three acts by Eric Hudson, produced at the Globe Theatre last night, tells the story of a shy young man who has to be reckless in spite of himself.

In helping, in a weak moment, to cover up the plans of a friend, he gets mistaken for the culprit, and various complications ensue.

The most laughable is a situation in which a lady mental specialist mistakes him for a patient.

Many of the familiar ingredients of farce are present in this mixture, which is amusing in places but hardly worthy of the great talent of Mr. John Devereux, who is the hapless hero.

Other parts are played by Mr. Austin McLeod, Mr. William Luff, Miss Toni Bruce, Miss Mary Leigh, Miss Peggy Rush and Miss Ethel Coleridge.

£5,000 FOR SIR P. COX.

Recognition of His Services—Supplementary Estimate of £4,419,138.

A supplementary estimate for £4,419,138 was issued yesterday as a White Paper. The amount is made up in respect of the following items:—

Privy Seal Office, £2,728; Colonial Services, £3,750; Middle Eastern Services, £5,000; repayments to the Civil Contingencies Commission, £2,400; Trinity College, Dublin (grant in aid), £20,000; Agricultural Credits, £500,000; and Post Office, £10.

The item of £5,000 under the heading of Middle Eastern Services is a gratuity to Sir Percy Cox in recognition of his distinguished services and of the termination of his appointment as High Commissioner for Iraq. In regard to the Post Office, it is estimated that £1,300,000 will be required for the payment of war bonus in pursuance of the Lords' judgment in the case of Sutton v. the Attorney-General, which sum will be met by anticipated savings on other sub-heads less £10.

EQUAL DIVORCE BILL.

Wife Can Now Have Decree for Husband's Infidelity Alone.

The Matrimonial Causes Bill received the Royal Assent last night, writes our Parliamentary correspondent. From to-day onwards, therefore, it will be possible for a wife to divorce her husband on the sole ground of his infidelity.

DEBATE ON £10,000,000 BASE.

Necessity for the £10,000,000 new naval base at Singapore is to be discussed in the House to-day on an amendment to the Naval Estimates by Mr. G. Lambert.

"SHY BRIDE" LEAVES.

Miss Landon Baker Off to New York After Holiday.

"NOTHING TO SAY."

Miss Mary Landon Baker, America's "shy bride," left with her mother yesterday on the Homeric from Southampton for New York after a few weeks' holiday in England.

Nobody save a woman reporter of *The Daily Mirror* recognised the demure, brown-eyed girl, dressed in dark blue. She was in earnest conversation with her mother, who had accompanied her from London. When approached, Miss Baker said:

"I have nothing to say. So sorry, but I am not telling anybody anything." Asked where she was going, she said: "Where the ship goes." Five times have arrangements been completed for the marriage of Miss Baker and Mr. Alfred McCormick, son of a Chicago millionaire, and on each occasion Miss Baker has decided at the eleventh hour not to go through with the ceremony.

Chicago, London, Weybridge (Surrey) and Sutton Courtney (Berks) were each in turn to be the scene of the wedding, and the girl's indecision has perplexed two continents.



Miss Baker.

ERRAND BOY HERO.

Saved Two Children from Drowning—Coroner's Praise.

A story of heroism by David James Hollis, aged seven, an errand boy, of Bow, was told at a Shoreditch inquest yesterday on Victor Macklen, aged seven, who was drowned in the canal at Victoria Park.

Hollis, seeing a little boy and girl struggling in deep water, jumped in and brought the boy ashore. Then he swam out again and rescued the girl.

She was unconscious, but he restored her by artificial respiration. He was not aware that a third child was in the water. Macklen's body was recovered later.

The coroner said he would report the heroism of Hollis to the Royal Humane Society. "You are a plucky boy," he added.

HARD-HIT JAM FIRM.

Reconstruction Scheme Before Shareholders of Messrs. Pink.

Shareholders and creditors of Messrs. James E. and T. Pink, the well-known firm of jam manufacturers and confectioners, will be asked to-day to consent to a reconstruction of the company.

"This measure has been forced upon us by the condition of the jam-making industry since the war," the managing director told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "It has been the hardest hit of almost any trade."

The duty on sugar before the war was 1s. 10d. Now it is 2s. 8d. This means, of course, that the poorer people, on whom we relied for the greater part of our trade, cannot now afford to pay 1s. 10d. and 1s. 8d. per lb. for jam which they formerly bought for 3d."

SMALLPOX RISK.

Over 60 per Cent. of Hackney Children Not Vaccinated.

Over 60 per cent. of the 5,000 or 6,000 children born annually in Hackney were not protected by vaccination, it was stated yesterday at Hackney Guardians' meeting.

A proposal to ask for the repeal of the conscientious objection clause of the Vaccination Act was defeated.

Seven thousand persons have been voluntarily vaccinated at Birmingham following an appeal by the Medical Officer of Health.

TEASHOP ROMANCE.

Death of Mr. R. E. Jones, Famous Caterer—Story of Great Firm.

Mr. Richard E. Jones, head of Messrs. R. E. Jones, Ltd., the well-known firm of caterers and hotel and restaurant proprietors, died at Portcawl yesterday under tragic circumstances.

Mr. Jones was visiting his medical adviser and arriving at the surgery door collapsed and died immediately.

Mr. Jones started business life as a compositor on Portcawl newspaper. Later he opened a small teashop, in which he sold cups of tea and coffee and slices of bread and butter to newsboys.

This was the foundation of the huge business which he eventually built up. The firm of which Mr. Jones was the head controlled several London and Welsh hotels.

BEDRIDDEN MAN SENT TO PRISON.

Sentenced While Lying on Stretcher in Court.

19 YEARS IN BED.

Six Months in Gaol for Obtaining Credit.

After spending nearly nineteen years in bed, Frederick George Tebbutt, fifty-three, a chronic invalid, of Hove, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division at Lewes yesterday for obtaining credit without disclosing that he was an un-discharged bankrupt.

He was taken to the court in an ambulance and, after being examined by a doctor, was carried into the court on a stretcher and placed on a table before Mr. Justice Avery. The prisoner was wearing a dressing gown over pyjamas, and a white shawl enveloped his head.

When the Judge passed sentence Tebbutt raised his head to say: "Look at my wasted legs."

The Judge remarked: "Take him away."

EXAMINED BY DOCTOR.

Carried Into Court on Stretcher and Placed on Table.

Tebbutt, who is a chronic invalid, was brought to the court in a Red Cross ambulance, and was carried into a room near the court on a stretcher, wearing a camel-hair dressing gown over pyjamas, and thick woollen socks.

His head was enveloped in a white shawl, and he wore brown kid gloves on his hands.

After his removal in an ambulance bound for Pentonville Prison, he appeared bright and cheerful, raised himself and smiled at the crowd.

When he arrived at Lewes he was examined by a doctor, who declared that he had not harmed him in any way.

Immediately on the arrival of the Judge, Tebbutt was brought on a stretcher on a table in front of the judge and placed on a table in front of the judge.

When the charge was read over he pleaded guilty in a scarcely audible voice, and the plea was repeated by his counsel, Mr. Thomas Gates.

Mr. St. John Morrow, prosecuting, said that Tebbutt was first adjudged bankrupt in 1903. His assets were nil. The bankruptcy had never been satisfied or discharged, and Tebbutt had been made bankrupt for a second time at Brighton in 1917. On the second occasion he was made bankrupt in the name of Tebbitt Llewellyn Morgan and Professor Sheraton.

FAILED IN BUSINESS.

Detective-Inspector Adam said Tebbutt was an ironmonger and trade and had been in business at Northampton. This is a failed man. He went to live at Hastings, where he ran a boarding-house. He eventually went to live in Ranelagh-villas, Hove, in September, 1915. Since he had been there he had sent out a large number of begging letters in various names.

Answering Mr. Gates, the detective said that the goods which Tebbutt had obtained consisted of clothes for his two sons and books.

Mr. Justice Avery, addressing Tebbutt, said he had succeeded for a considerable time in a system of fraud.

"You have written your letters on note paper containing the motto quoted in Latin which means 'Fortune favours the brave,' and this motto you have adopted with considerable success."

He added: "You will have to go to prison for six months in the second division."

Tebbutt will serve the sentence at Pentonville.

He talked animatedly with his youngest son for a few minutes before leaving the court, and as the ambulance sped away, waved him farewell. A doctor and a warden travelled with him.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Light westerly winds; fair; morning mist; rather warmer. Lighting up time, 10.6 p.m.

Cheaper Petrol.—Motor spirit is from to-day reduced by 3d. per gallon and refined oil by 1d. per gallon.

M.P.'s Cheaper Milk.—The price of a glass of milk in the House of Commons has been reduced from 3d. to 2d., following M.P.'s complaints.

Hohenzollern's Lost Power.—"The Hohenzollerns are never likely to return to power," declared Dr. W. Stahmer, brother of the German Ambassador, on leaving England, yesterday.

Integriton.—For making a short circuit on a penny-in-the-slot electric meter by inserting pins in the incoming and outgoing cables, five men were fined £3 for defrauding the lighting company at Newcastle.

Speaker of House of Lords.—It is announced that the King has by commission appointed the Earl of Clarendon Speaker of the House of Lords in the absence of the Lord Chancellor (Viscount Cave), who is recovering from illness.

DRAFT OF BRITISH NOTE TO GERMANY COMPLETED

Cabinet to Consider Reply To-day—May Not Be Sent for a Week.

PARIS VIEW: GERMAN RESISTANCE THE CRUX

Agreement Not Beyond Power of Attainment If Cabinet Supports France on This Question.

The draft of the British reply to the German offer was completed yesterday and will be considered by the Cabinet to-day.

Yesterday's Cabinet meeting was postponed as the Note was not finished in time, and instead Lord Curzon had a long consultation with the Premier at 10, Downing-street. It was predicted in Ministerial circles last night that a further Cabinet may be necessary next Monday and that a week or even more may elapse before the Note and the covering letter are dispatched.

French public opinion regards Britain's attitude towards German passive resistance as the crux of the matter. If Britain supports France on this question, agreement is regarded as possible.

It is stated that M. Theunis, the Belgian Premier, will confer with M. Poincaré in Paris when the British reply has been received.

HOW MUCH DOES BRITAIN CLAIM FROM GERMANY?

Paris Outline of Conditions for Friendly Agreement.

BERLIN'S "4 TO 1 ON."

By Our Political Correspondent.

The first draft of the British reply to the German Note has been sent to Ministers, and will be considered at a Cabinet meeting to-day.

It is frankly confessed in authoritative circles that the preparation of the Note and of the covering letter to the Allies has been a matter of the utmost delicacy.

It is by no means certain that the Cabinet will complete the consideration of the documents to-day.

A further meeting may consequently be necessary on Monday, and a week, or even more, may elapse before the communications are despatched.

Such at least was the prediction last night in the highest Ministerial circles.

DR. STAHLER'S VISIT.

Lord Curzon had a long conference with the Prime Minister at No. 10, Downing-street, yesterday.

Dr. Stahler, the German Ambassador, called at the Foreign Office.

The Cabinet did not hold the usual Wednesday meeting yesterday owing to the fact that the draft Note had not been completed in time.

It is expected that there will be no question of the publication of either the Note or the covering memorandum until the British reply has been received by Germany.

Major Herbert, replying in the Commons to Mr. A. Herbert, said the total amount of the French Government's debt to his Majesty's Government on March 31 last was £610,000,000, including accrued interest.

PATH TO AGREEMENT.

Paris Indicates Essential Conditions for an Understanding.

French opinion, says a Reuter Paris message, has become complacent, if not hopeful, as a result of forecasts of the British Note in the Press.

The indication that the British Government may condemn German passive resistance and agree to subordinate the proposed committee of experts on the German debt to the Reparation Commission is welcomed.

The crux of the matter, however, in the mind of the average Frenchman is the British attitude towards passive resistance.

The prerequisites of peace and friendly agreement, according to the *Temps*, are for Great Britain to say how much she claims from Germany, how much from the Allies, how the German payments should be made, and how she proposes to treat German exports, shipping and growing overseas interests.

The correspondent of the *Petit Parisien* in Berlin writes that Franco-British relations are of immense interest to the German public.

The bets on the agreement of the Entente Cordiale there are estimated at four to one on—Exchange.

British Attitude Unchanged.—M. Theunis, after a conference yesterday with the French Ambassador, declared to journalists: "We are in the Ruhr, and we will leave it only on the conditions already stated."—Central News.

Ruhr Strike Funds Seized.—Twenty-six millions of marks intended for German airways on strike in the Ruhr were seized yesterday, says a Dusseldorf message, which Reuter quotes.

FRENCH WIFE OF SHOT "PRINCE" IN THE DOCK.

Secretary Questioned About Scene at a Club.

ALLEGED DEATH THREAT.

The frail figure of a woman dressed in deep mourning appeared in the dock at Bow-street yesterday between two wardresses.

She was Mme. Marie Marguerite Fahmy, thirty-two, the French wife of Ali-Kamel Bey Fahmy, the wealthy young Egyptian nobleman, who was shot at the Savoy Hotel during the thunderstorm in the early hours of July 10.

As Mme. Fahmy, who is charged with the murder of her husband, stepped into the dock a Frenchwoman at the back of the court called out "Bonnie chance." Said Enani, a Mohan medan, who had been secretary to the dead "Prince" for five years, was cross-examined by Mr. Freke Palmer.

Mr. Freke said that the two lived happily for some time.

Mr. Freke Palmer: On the very day of the religious ceremony—as soon as that—the deceased began to knock his wife about?—No, he did not. He smacked her once.

Have you seen bruises on her?

The witness at first said that he did not remember bruises, but when pressed by Mr. Palmer, he said that he had.

ADVISED TO BE CALM.

But did not you yourself remonstrate with the deceased for the way he treated his wife? Sometimes I used to advise him to be calm and not to be nervous.

Coming to the night of the tragedy Mr. Palmer asked whether at lunch the deceased did not intend to kill his wife—No.

Do you remember the chief of the orchestra at the Savoy Hotel?

She said: "I don't want to mention my husband has threatened to kill me to-night."

Did she tell you she was frightened of him because he had fired a revolver at her?—No, sir.

Do you remember just before this Monday, about two or three days before, going to the Suffolk Riviera Club, with the deceased, his wife, the deceased's sister and brother-in-law?

Did the deceased threaten to have his wife thrown into the Thames?—I never heard him.

Did deceased's sister say to him: "If you don't respect your wife, at least respect your family?"—I remember they had a row.

Witness was questioned with regard to statements he made before the coroner, and said he did hear deceased threaten to smash his wife's head in with a bottle.

The case was adjourned until Saturday afternoon.

THE TRADE WAR.

Stinnes Lowers Petroleum Prices in Order to Compete with Britain.

PARIS, Wednesday.

The special correspondent of the *Journal* from Berlin writes that Herr Stinnes has just spent several days at Copenhagen, where he devoted most of his time in respect to his petroleum interests.

It seems a struggle was engaged in between Herr Stinnes and the American Standard Petroleum Company. Herr Stinnes has brought much ground in the suburbs of Copenhagen.

He has just lowered his prices for oil and petrol in order to compete with his American and British adversaries.

The Stinnes Maritime Navigation Company, of Hamburg, have also lowered their prices for trips to America in order to compete with the British and American companies.—Exchange.



Mr. Baker, sub-postmaster, who at the hearing of the Littlehampton libel case yesterday said he saw Miss Swann post (left) and (right) Mrs. Baker, who gave evidence of the sale of marked stamps to Miss Swann.

MIRROR WATCH ON A POST BOX.

Marked Stamp Leads to Littlehampton Charge.

MISS SWANN AT ASSIZES.

Letter Caught by Waiting Postmaster in Office.

How the sub-postmaster of Littlehampton watched through a mirror people posting letters in a letter-box, was described at Lewes Assizes yesterday, when Edith Emily Swann, thirty-two, was charged with maliciously publishing a defamatory libel concerning Charles Thomas Gardner, the sanitary inspector of Littlehampton.

She was also charged with sending a postal packet containing an indecent article.

Mr. Baker, the sub-postmaster, said he saw through a special mirror Miss Swann post a letter. The letter to the sanitary inspector was folded. If it had been posted by someone else and caught up he would have found it.

Mr. Travers Humphreys, for the prosecution, said watch had been kept for some time at the Beach Post Office. At 5.29 p.m. on June 24 two postal officials outside saw Miss Swann come from her home and post something in the box.

Mr. Baker, the postmaster, was inside the office, and put his hand into the tray of the box and caught two letters posted by Miss Swann.

One of the letters was addressed to Miss Swann, sister of the defendant, at The Cedars, near Woking, and the other, which was in pencil, was addressed to the Sanitary Inspector of Littlehampton.

Mr. Bowler, an official from the G.P.O., opened the letter and found the document which was the subject of those proceedings.

After some indecent words the letter continued, "I will give you— for saying my boxes are a nuisance. You will be sorry you have made a shine over them. Do your duty."

On the evening before June 23 Miss Swann had purchased two stamps at the post office from a special stamp box, said counsel had been specially marked in invisible ink by Mr. Bowler. Those stamps were developed and certain initials were found on them.

Miss Swann was asked for an explanation and said she was not guilty of sending the letter to the sanitary inspector. She was told about the purchase of the two stamps and said she put one on a letter to her sister, Miss Swann, and the other on a letter to the Sanitary Inspector of Littlehampton.

Mr. Walter Edward Bowler, of the Investigation Branch of the G.P.O., was handed the four unsold marked stamps, which Mrs. Baker had sold to the postmaster, and developed them while in the witness box.

He said Miss Swann gave him permission, and he examined her writing desk. He found no paper or envelope to correspond with that sent to the sanitary inspector, but he found envelopes similar to those sent to prisoner's sister, Miss Swann. The hearing was adjourned.

DEAD WIFE'S HONOUR.

Damages Claim by Husband Dismissed—No Misconduct.

The case in which a husband claimed damages for the misconduct of his wife, now dead, again came before Mr. Justice Horridge in the Divorce Court yesterday.

Mr. George C. Kent, a cargo superintendent, of Denbigh-place, Pimlico, alleged that his wife Florence, who died in 1921, committed misconduct while they lived at High-street, Peckham, with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Blackhead. Mr. Atkinson denied the allegation.

Mr. Atkinson, the respondent, said he never went to Peckham for the purpose of seeing Mrs. Kent, and he never saw her alone.

The jury, without leaving the box, found the co-respondent did not commit misconduct with Mrs. Kent. The petition was therefore dismissed with costs.

ENGLISH K. C. TO DEFEND GERMANS.

Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., left London last night for Germany, to take part in the defence of Ruhr prisoners who are on trial under the French occupation. The German idea is to form an international panel of lawyers to join in the defence of these prisoners, including, if possible, counsel from France.

BRITISH EMIGRANTS SET FREE.

The number of British emigrants above the quota who have been detained at Ellis Island were released yesterday on orders from Washington, cables *The Daily Mirror* correspondent.



MOTHER & CHILDREN MUCH BENEFITED.

Mrs. Temple writes: "May I be one among your many grateful friends to express my thanks for what Phosferine has done for me and mine. I was away from home to try and get rid of an attack of neuritis, my doctor having said it was a most difficult thing to cure. I had a severe attack of toothache and took some Phosferine. Not only did it cure my toothache but also my neuritis, which completely left me after I had continued Phosferine for a while, and I have never had any recurrence since. I also nursed my children through two serious illnesses without a break, and I am absolutely convinced it would have been impossible for me to do this had it not been for Phosferine, which I also found invaluable for the children during convalescence, when their appetites were bad and their sleep disturbed. Now they are quite well again, but I always have Phosferine at hand for when they are 'moody' or show signs of becoming 'run-down' a dose or so puts them right again."

80a, Anerley Park, Anerley, S.E. 20.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics

The Easy Way to Health

Phosferine is a perfectly harmless preparation, and is given with equally good results to the children as to the adults. The advantage of taking Phosferine is immediate—it makes you well and keeps you fit at all times.

Liquid & Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

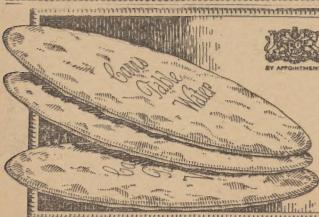


EIFFEL TOWER

NATURE'S
REFRESHER.

LEMONADE

Partly prepared in Sunny Sicily, this is the best refresher that nature, assisted by the manufacturer, has given to mankind. TWO KINIS. The Original—Sold in bottles, costs 6/-, makes 2 gallons, and requires the addition of 2lb. of sugar. Also in 1/- and 3/- sizes. The Sweetened—Sold in 10/- tins (makes 25 glasses), 1/- tin (makes 50 glasses). No sugar required. See and try—Ready to Drink.



CARR'S
TABLE WATER
BISCUITS
are not the ordinary water biscuits. Try them and you will appreciate the difference.
MADE ONLY BY
CARR & CO. LTD
CARLISLE

Sale Closes To-morrow.
From every point of view it has been a record sale. For the last day there will be a grand clearance of accumulations. Early buying is best!

LAST HALF-PRICE CLEARANCE DAY BARKER SALE TO-MORROW

DOORS OPEN at 9 O'CLOCK.

8/-

ALL REMNANTS AND
ODDMENTS COLLECTED
DURING THE SALE WILL
BE DISPOSED OF AT
HALF TICKET PRICES

4/-

TYPICAL HALF-PRICE BARGAINS IN LADIES' DRESS

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| 15 only—CHILDREN'S DRESSING GOWNS, Cotton Ripple, 36 and 39ins. long. Usually 14/-. | 100 SLIP-ON PINAFORES, in fancy tops and pockets. 7/- | 500 PAIRS LADIES' HOSE, in fancy stripes, Male thread hose, full fashioned. Colours. Usually 5/-. |
| 50 LADIES' OVERALLS, slip-on shape, in smart Paisley Designs. Usually 14/-. | 800 PAIRS LADIES' SILK HOSE, extra fine quality, pure silk hose. Colours. Usually 11/-. | 600 PAIRS LADIES' GAUNTLET GLOVES. Strap Dome fastener extra length gauntlet. White Glace Kid Gloves. Usually 7/-. |
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| 120 LADIES' SPENCERS, White woven, pull over elastic waist. Usual price 2/11. | 50 LADIES' MERINO VESTS, excellent value. To-day's price, 10/-. | 97 (Model 440) HIP CONFIRMERS, Royal Worcester in Mauve Brocade. Prices 2/- to 31. Usual price 14/-. |
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FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1923.

"CAN THESE THINGS BE?"

THERE is something pathetically simple in the last will of a Lancashire vicar, published yesterday.

The good man complained that he had spent forty years of service in the Church of England—that "richest of Churches"—"starved and poverty-ridden." And he ended in an exclamatory burst of "Can these things be?"—as though he and "these things" were exceptional and needed documentary advertisement.

Alas, the poverty of the "lower" clergy has been a theme for comment and suggestion ever since the "cost of living" question began to afflict black-coated "labour"—that form of "service" about which one hears so much less than about the highly-organised manual type.

But even more does the Vicar's Goldsmithian simplicity come out in his assumption that patient obscure service in this world is necessarily or often rewarded by an adequate income.

Service, to be thus rewarded, needs to be aggressive, or bureaucratic. It needs very loudly to call attention to itself by striking and protesting *before* death.

Certainly we wish "these things" were not so. But, by this time, it is probable that most of those who enter the Church and other regions of sacrifice are aware that "service" is too often regarded as its own reward and poverty viewed as part of the evangelical tradition.

MORE TUBES WANTED!

WE hope that there will be no further delay in the promised construction or extension of the Tube services in London.

It has long been plain that the means of transport from North to South compare ill with those running East to West.

Possibly this inadequacy of traffic accommodation derives from the ancient days when suburban retreats did not extend far on each side of the Thames. For if you look at an old map of London, you will see the houses running parallel with the river. They straggled from the City mansions of the merchants who in those simple days lived above their shops, *via* Fleet-street and the Strand, to Westminster; until at last one reached a rural and Royal Borough of Kensington.

Long ago this East to West tendency was obliterated in the huge spread of houses in all directions until the once remote parts of Camberwell or Brixton and Streatham became purely urban. Traffic facilities did not keep pace with this drift of population. We want Tube extensions to meet it, and Londoners will not be grateful to obstructive interests that help to make the journey to and from work more difficult for busy people.

THE RESCUE SEASON.

A SYMPTOM of the approaching holiday season!—"romantic" fragments, every day in the newspapers, about the fair who are rescued by the strong from river or lake or sea.

How and why does it happen? Surely the modern woman can swim; for she is constantly accused of an over-devotion to athletics.

It is just because she *can* swim that she swims too far; or amongst the weeds of the silvery stream. And immediately *he*, who has apparently begun his holiday, rushes up and into the river (or the sea) and extracts her and hands her home. Holiday accidents, holiday romances. What should we do without them?

Only the prosaic will wish that holiday-makers would take greater precautions. The others will commend the adventurous mood which urges bathers to "live dangerously" once a year.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Planning a Holiday—A New "Sports" Dress for Women—Self-Conscious Englishmen—Brighter Games.

NO ROOMS?

SURELY it is a pity that one is pestered to make up one's mind about a holiday such a long time ahead?

Take the adventurous holiday—not one planned long ahead. But if one doesn't plan, one doesn't get rooms in this over-crowded country.

TOO TIRED TO PLAN.

BRIGHTEN OUR CRICKET!

I AGREE with your contributor who thinks that our games should be brightened. The game which most requires brightening is, in my opinion, cricket.

It is a stoody sort of sport compared with football. To be "in the field" at cricket is enough to send one to sleep. It is tiresome to have to stand looking on at the bowler and batsman, who seem to get all the fun.

In football, however, everybody seems to get a fair share of running about.

I have not yet been fortunate enough to see

CROWDED OMNIBUSES.

MR. WILSON has apparently hardly ever seen an omnibus full in hot weather!

It all depends upon what time of day he selected for his observations. I can easily see when I want to get on to an omnibus I never can. Coming home at night, I find them invariably crowded.

WEARY WORKER.

TENNIS PICTURES.

WHAT is there in the last "undesirable" in pictures of lady lawn tennis players?

As long as they are suitably and respectfully garbed I can see no reason why there should be any objection to photographs of respectable young women indulging in a thoroughly clean sport.

TENNIS PLAYER.

A NEW "SPORTS" COSTUME.

PEOPLE who complain of the ungraceful attitudes of the modern sports girl are not very helpful. Their denunciations would be of more

HOW TO BRIGHTEN UP OUR GAMES.



A contributor who has been watching baseball matches suggests that our games might be enlivened by encouraging the spectators to take more part in them.

a game of baseball, but it must be a "bright" game, as it is so popular with our American cousins, who are all "push-and-go."

Warwick-avenue, W. E. D. M. D.

SELF-CONSCIOUS MEN.

NEVER would it occur to me to stare at or make remarks about a man using a fan in hot weather.

It occurs to me that the men who feel self-conscious about simple things of this sort ought only to blame themselves if they suffer from the "remarks" of the other spectators.

The best way is to pay no attention. Soon the "remarks" will become rare. What makes us tease others is the consciousness that others tease.

F. M. T. Wimbledon.

BRIGHTON CARNIVAL, 1923. My committee desire me to express their thanks and appreciation of the assistance rendered by you in connection with the Brighton Carnival.

I think you will realise the difficulty of adequately expressing appreciation to those who so willingly helped in the many and varied details necessarily involved in connection with a carnival, but I can assure you that your willing and valued assistance has given very great pleasure to my committee.

M. H. VOLK,
Honorary Organising Secretary,
Brighton Carnival, 1923.

IS LONDON A NEW BABYLON?

MORAL SUMMARIES OF THE DYING SEASON.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

HERE is the season drawing towards its close; and here are Bishops and other blameless men, who have spent a part of the season in London, denouncing the place as a modern Babylon and a veritable sink of iniquity.

The first to pronounce judgment was the Bishop of Zanzibar. There now follows Father Degen, of Coalville, who is always so ready with cunning suggestions for the amelioration of the world.

The burden of their complaints is the same: that the "unblushing audacities" of our music-halls and night clubs—to say nothing of the "window dressing" of certain West End shops—"would cause many niggers to hang their heads with shame at the white man's depravity."

What shall we say in reply?

One answer might fairly be that, if things are really as bad with us as these censors of our morals represent, some of the responsibility must rest upon the shoulders of the clergy; for a London vicar assured me, only the other day, that he had never known a time when so many people went to church and listened to sermons.

A better rejoinder, however, would be that the besetting sin of both the Bishop and the Father is evidently a tendency to exaggeration: that they speak like men who, setting out, in middle age, to "see life," have been taken round by guides who imagine that they are interested only in the seamy and indecorous side of life.

"HIGH-BROW" CONGRESSES.

Everyone knows, of course, that any city with a population of more than seven millions is sure to contain its quota of people whose conduct affronts Puritanical standards; but everyone should also know that it is not only by the midnight diversions of its black sheep that a city should be judged.

A serious and intelligent stranger, suddenly arriving in London, with adequate knowledge of the life of other large cities, would certainly not discover the "note" of our metropolis in either the "unblushing audacities" or the provocative shop window displays which are so distressing to Father Degen.

He would, no doubt, find the streets uncomfortably crowded; but he would observe that the crowds were well-behaved, and obedient to the police—even when strikes and political agitations were proceeding.

If he asked to be informed of the objective of some particular crowd, he might learn that it consisted of pious persons attending an Anglo-Catholic Congress, or of scientific persons attending an international conference of physicians and surgeons.

If—to take another test—he looked up our criminal and matrimonial statistics, he would learn that there were both fewer murders and fewer divorces in London than in any other of the large European capitals.

If, however, he turned over the newspapers, he would perceive that London is the one capital in which a hearing can be obtained for an appeal to the benevolent to forgive their enemies and subscribe money for the relief of the distress into which they have fallen by compelling us to defend ourselves against them.

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is carefully sealed
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cream.





Miss Eric Lynn, who is playing the leading part in "Lilac Time" at the Lyric in Miss Butterworth's absence.

Dick Bath, of the Bath Brothers, a famous American couple to appear in "The Music Box" at the Palace.

TRINITY HOUSE.

The Aircraft Exhibition—A Famous Club—More Tubes Wanted.

To-day the Duke of Connaught, Master of Trinity House, lunches at the Mansion House with the Elder Brethren of that order. The functions of Trinity House are now exercised by the branch of the Board of Trade which looks after lighthouses, buoys, and beacons round our coast. The original corporation or "association of English mariners" was formed in 1514 and received a charter from Henry VIII.

Elder Brethren.

In 1604 a superior class of membership was created called Elder Brethren, and consisting of persons of importance having some connection with the sea. The duties of the House were transferred to the Board of Trade seventy years ago, but the Elder Brethren survive ceremonially, and from time to time add to their number or elect a new Master. Membership carries the right to wear a uniform consisting of blue tailcoat, with brass buttons, long trousers, and cocked hat. Mr. Winston Churchill often wears it.

The Duchess of York.

The Duchess of York created a very favourable impression at the Albert Hall on her first appearance at a public social function. She has a quiet fascinating personality, and it was remarked how dignified she was when friends were presented to her by the Duke of Sutherland in the middle of the dance floor while the band played that classic masterpiece, "Yes, we have no bananas."

Contracts.

The Duchess was one of the very few people who wore no adornment of any kind on her hair. The Duchess of Sutherland was a conspicuous figure dancing with the Duke of York, who foxtrots quite well, and the tall Duke of Sutherland partnered the petite Duchess of York.

Premier at St. Andrews.

The Prime Minister is to be at St. Andrews on October 10, when his cousin, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, gives his address as Lord Rector of St. Andrews University. Mr. Baldwin will be given the honorary degree of LL.D. It will evidently be a great occasion, and Earl Haig, Chancellor of the University, will be in the chair. There is a likelihood that both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Kipling, when at St. Andrews, will be presented with the freedom of the city.

Peacock Obscurity.

It takes some time for a peer with a difficult name to restore his identity to the public. Only few recognise in Lord Armgagh the erstwhile active Unionist who, as Sir John Lonsdale, was in turn Hon. Sec. and Chairman of the Irish Unionist Party.

To Gothenburg.

Yesterday morning Sir William Brander left for Gothenburg by air, his pilot being Mr. A. J. Cobham, whose exploits are well known to *Daily Mirror* readers. It was hoped to cover the 900 miles from Edgware to the Swedish city, where the International Aircraft Exhibition opens this week, in one day.

Flying Boats.

Early in August the Air Minister will also go to Gothenburg by aeroplane.

He will take Lady Maud Hoare with him. The exhibition is the biggest thing of the kind yet held, and the British exhibit, subsidised by a £9,000 grant from the Ministry, is, I am told, a very fine one. It includes some of our unique flying boats.



TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Tube Extensions.

The traffic congestion is so great that any increase of travelling facilities should be welcomed. Yet there is determined opposition to some of the proposed tube extensions. I am glad to hear that there is now a prospect that the City and South London tube to Tooting will be carried out after all.

Going North.

The North of London is also in need of better railway services. It is badly served, because there is so much changing to be done on a short journey, and many populous districts are a long way from a station. M.P.s were complaining yesterday of how difficult it is to get to suburban homes at night.

Sold to a K.C.

I hear that Constance Duchess of Westminster has lately sold her pretty house, Annesley Bank, near Lyndhurst, to Mr. Upjohn, K.C. She and her husband have gone to the Blackmore Valley country.

Mr. Dillon at the House.

Mr. John Dillon, for many years one of the most prominent members of the House of Commons, paid a visit to the Lobby last night and renewed many old political acquaintances. Mr. Dillon has been to Bonn, where his son, a young man of great promise, is studying at the university.

Theatrical Wedding.

I met Miss Winnie Melville yesterday. She and her fiancé, Mr. Derek Oldham, had just been to see themselves on the film. They are to be married on August 9 at St. Margaret's,

Westminster, and it will be a big theatrical wedding. Mr. Oldham is to have a short holiday from "The Merry Widow" for the honeymoon.

Sentry Go.

Talking with Oldham over the days when he was in the Army, I learned that, after joining the Scots Guards as a private in 1914, he often used to be on guard at Buckingham Palace. Subsequently he got a commission in the East Lancashires and went with the 1st Battalion to France. His decoration is the M.C.

The Union Club.

There will be a lot written during the next few days concerning the Union Club, which is to leave Trafalgar-square. Let my own contribution be to record the rare delight with which I have sipped my port at the finest mahogany in London, deep as the sea in its wonderful polish. The table cloths at the Union are always removed before the port comes on.

And the Union Hotel.

The excellence of the Union's cuisine was probably responsible for the immediate neighbourhood acquiring a reputation for good cooking. And there was established in Cockspur-street, next to the Club-house, the Union Hotel, which speedily became renowned for its turtle soup. It has long since disappeared, but was one of the best-appointed hotels of its day. The gourmet, Lord Panmure, was accustomed to live there simply because of the soup!

"No-Trumper" at Frinton.

Many well-known people are at Frinton, where the tennis week is now in progress. This fashionable place has relaxed a little of late, and I hear that there is even a concert party—though a very select one taken down by Mr. Victor Marmont. Moreover, tomorrow and Saturday the No-Trumper's are giving a show in aid of the Lord Roberts Memorial workshops. These London amateurs are connected with the Stock Exchange. In the winter I referred to their clever golf burlesque, "MacHamlet."

From India.

I met Mr. R. J. Minney, the author of "The Road to Delhi," who has recently returned from India, delighted that a cool spell has returned. "The absence of pukahas, green blinds, and the flimsiest of clothing made most Anglo-Indians almost prostrate during the heat wave," he told me.

Grouse Prospects.

I hear that there has been a record demand for shooting lodges in the Highlands, despite the high rents demanded. There is, however, a scarcity of grouse, though I understand there are plenty of partridges in all parts of the country.

Silver Cross Case.

I hear that a dispute concerning the ownership of a famous silver cross, valued at £100,000, believed to have been stolen from a church in Italy, will come up in court at Glasgow early in the autumn. The case was postponed some time ago, but evidence has now been received from Italy, and it is said to be of a romantic and highly interesting character.

Cricketers and "Polly."

At least one theatrical show is not suffering from the continued heat wave. When I looked in to see "Polly" at the Savoy Theatre last night, I found them performing to big business. To-night, by invitation of the management, the Gentlemen and Players teams, now playing at Lord's, are to witness the merry opera. Its lighthearted brightness is just the thing for summer days.

George Moore, Dramatist.

"The Coming of Gabriele," which has been produced at the St. James', is by no means Mr. George Moore's first play. I wonder, however, how many people remember that he once collaborated in a comedy with the late "John Oliver Hobbes"? It was entitled "A Fool's Hour" and appeared in the opening number of the *Yellow Book*.

A Distinction.

Mr. Moore, by the way, is the subject of a somewhat pointed epigram which is attributed to Miss Susan Mitchell, the Dublin poetess. Referring to one of Mr. Moore's amatory confessions, Miss Mitchell is said to have observed: "Some men kiss and tell: Mr. Moore tells, but does not kiss."



Julia, daughter of Mr. John W. Davis, late American Ambassador in London, engaged to Mr. W. M. Adams.



A new portrait of H.H. Princess Marie Louise, daughter of the late Princess Christian and cousin of his Majesty.

Schoolchildren at Stratford.

Headed by a brass band and with banners flying, the first contingent of schoolchildren, 600 strong, will reach Stratford-upon-Avon from the North to-morrow for the Scholars' Fortnight. Arrangements have been made for the boys to camp in a field facing the river. The girls will be accommodated in lodgings.

A Sonneteer.

I hear that a new volume of sonnets by Albert Buhler is shortly to be published. Mr. Buhler, it may be remembered, wrote "Golden Archer," a sonnet sequence which placed him among the few contemporary masters in this difficult form. Mr. Buhler was a London journalist, but threw up his position to study painting in Italy.

Scots and Sunday Games.

Scotland is evidently not ready for Sunday games. Sir James Calder, of London, offered a public park to the town of Bo'ness, one of the conditions being that Sunday games should be allowed. By an 8 to 1 majority the people were rejecting Sunday games, and now they are wondering if Sir James will withdraw his gift.

Only One Head.

At a meeting in Kent the speaker exclaimed: "There ought to be only one head to every family." "That's true," replied a worried-looking man in the audience. "You agree with me?" shouted the speaker. "I do," replied the man. "I've just paid for hats for nine daughters." THE RAMBLER.

Let Kiddy Enjoy Holiday Sunshine & Fresh Air in an Adaptable TAN-SAD

Whether you travel by train, bus or boat, you can take a Tan-Sad with you without trouble or fuss. This wonderful convenience and adaptability of Tan-Sad Prams makes them ideal for holidays. They fold so easily and compactly. They are so strong, sturdy and comfortable for Baby, so light and easy for mother. And there is nothing in the most luxurious fifteen-guinea baby coach that you will not find as good, or even better, in a Tan-Sad. Flat-bed, reclining and sitting-up positions are arranged in a moment. For comfort's sake, unbreakable wheels are independently sprung. The hood is adaptable, protecting Baby from sun or showers. Body, hood and apron are upholstered in blue, putty, green or black American Cloth. Price 79/- complete.



79/- Complete



THE TAN-SAD TROLLEY CAR

Collapsible, push-chair for children of 2 years and over. Strongly constructed in steel. Unbreakable wheels. Safety brake for safety's sake. Stand on Tan-Sad makes pram easy to store in smallest corner. Ideal for holidays.

By placing cushion in well in front of car to protect children. Price 35/-

THE TAN-SAD FOLDING SCOOTER.

This is a style of scooter which vigorous kiddies enjoy. A sturdy playmate—dependably manufactured with material which withstands any strain. Equipped with smooth running, unbreakable, artillery pattern wheels, with 3-in. wire-on tyres. And it folds—just the very thing for healthy holiday-making.

Price 15/-

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FIRE BRIGADE SPORTS AND FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL PROCESSION



Below, the relay race for firemen and women partners at the fire brigade sports held in the Polegate yesterday. Top, competitors in the dressing race donning tunics, belts, helmets and axe at speed.



The carnival procession passing through the streets.

Earl and Countess de la Warr

Much fun was enjoyed at Bexhill yesterday, when the fire brigade sports provided considerable diversion.



WEALTHY EGYPTIAN'S DEATH.—Marie Marguerite Fahmy, charged at Bow-street yesterday



A WOMAN POLOIST.—Mrs. Glover, of Worcester Park Polo Club, during a fast run towards goal. Mrs. Glover is one of several of the athletic type of modern women, who have taken up this exciting game—demanding strength and skill.



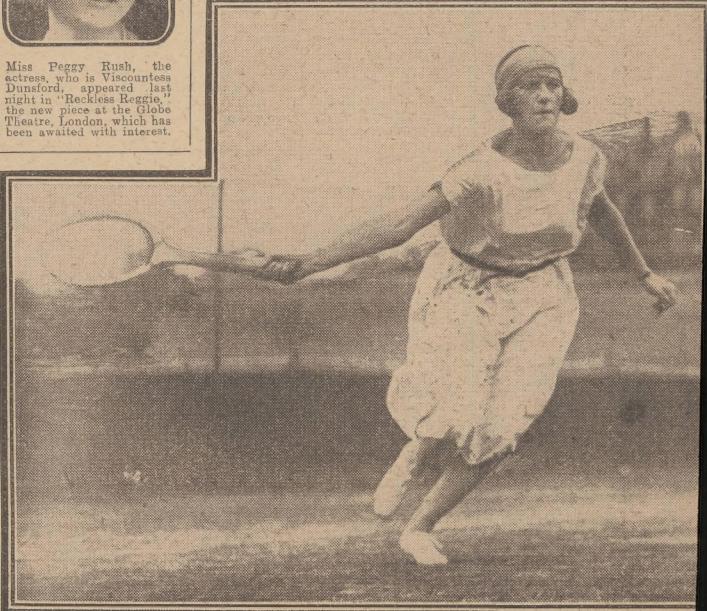
AT CHAILEY FAIR.—Mrs. McArthur Holman opening a Plantagenet Fair at Chailey. With her is Mr. C. W. Kimmins.



L.C.C. COOKERY CLASSES.—Mrs. Stanley Baldwin watching a cake-making demonstration during her visit yesterday to the L.C.C. Exhibition at Southampton-row with Lady Dorothy Wood.



Miss Peggy Rush, the actress, who is Viscountess Dunsford, appeared last night in "Reckless Reggie," the new piece at the Globe Theatre, London, which has been awaited with interest.



LAWN TENNIS PROTEST.—Two pictures, taken at the Frinton-on-Sea lawn tennis tournament, that are of particular interest in view of the complaint of the L.T.A. council that objectionable photographs of women players are published in the daily papers. The association sa

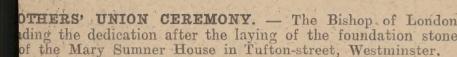
PROMINENT IN GREAT DAY OF FESTIVE FUN AT BEXHILL-ON-SEA



Friends on a motor pump. *g 2266. C*
Bexhill's bathing belles with Father Neptune in their decorated car.
the carnival was celebrated with a procession and fancy dress parade.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Top, the busy scene during the hand-pump race at the firemen's sports. Below, the finish of the V.C. race, another of the spectacular events which greatly delighted the crowd of onlookers at the meeting.



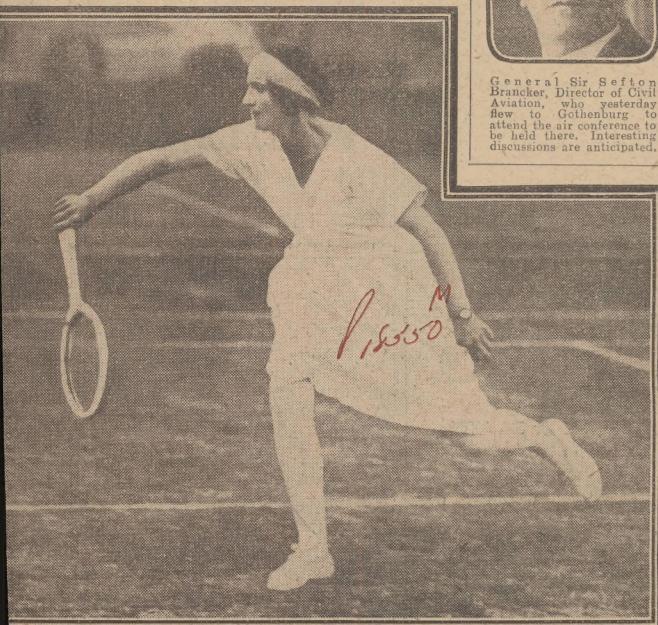
OTHERS' UNION CEREMONY. — The Bishop of London leading the dedication after the laying of the foundation stone of the Mary Sumner House in Tufton-street, Westminster.



General Sir Sefton Brancker, Director of Civil Aviation, who yesterday flew to Gothenburg to attend the air conference to be held there. Interesting discussions are anticipated.



Queen Alexandra (standing), accompanied by the Dowager Empress Marie of Russia, watching the tournament.



no have no criticism to make about the dress worn by women players, and blame the photo-
ers. Left, Miss M. Bersey, playing without stockings in her match with Miss E. B. Stephen.
Right, Miss E. H. Harvey playing against Miss de Havilland.



UNLUCKY 13.—No. 13 (P.C. Buck) scattering the bricks of the wall jump at the police horse show and tournament at Imber Court.

HER TRAIN-BEARER. — Mr. Lionel Ffokes Woodforde, M.C., carrying the train of his bride, Miss Evelyn Mary Bristow, after their wedding at Stoke d'Abernon.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

ANGELINE'S HOLIDAY PLANS.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS.—

Angeline almost danced in with the eggs and bacon this morning—she seemed to be bursting with excitement. "What has happened, Angeline?" I asked. "Have you been left a fortune?" "I've had a lovely letter, sir," cried Angeline. "It is an invitation." "An invitation?" "Yes, my Aunt Maggie has asked me to spend a week with her at the sea-side! Oh, sir, may I go?"

"I dare say we can arrange it," I answered. "Although how we shall get on without you, I don't know."

"I've thought of that, sir," said Angeline. "My little sister Poppy—she was a 'tweeny' maid at a big gentleman's house for three months—can come here while I'm away. And

mother says that, if Poppy can't come, she will come here herself and do for you!"

"Do for me!" I laughed. "That sounds rather terrible, doesn't it? I hope I shall survive!"

"Ah, you needn't be afraid of mother," said Angeline. "She doesn't mind a bit of hard work and can cook lovely. But I think little Poppy will be able to come and take my place."

"When do you want to start?" I asked. "And where are you going?"

"The day after to-morrow, and we're going to Brighton. Can I really go, sir?"

"Of course. I hope you have a nice holiday, Angeline, and I'm sure all my nephews and nieces hope so, too."

"Oh, thank you very much, sir!" And Angeline bounded away in high delight.

Yours affectionately,
Uncle Dick.

SECRETS OF THE SEA.

Would You Like to Hunt for Pirates' Sunken Gold?

WHEN you are paddling in the shallow part of the sea, do you ever think what wonderful and terrible secrets it could tell? Who knows what magic caverns there are in its green depths? Who can guess at all the sunken hoards of gold and precious stones, all the pirates' plunder, all the wrecks of mighty ships, which must be lying on the great floor of the ocean?

In some of the deepest parts fragments of ships which were sunk hundreds of years ago are still lying. Not so far off our own coast you could still find remains of the Great Armada, which Philip II. of Spain sent out to conquer England—and which the sea dashed to pieces in twenty-four hours.

The sea is terribly strong. It will cut great holes in the face of solid rock—that is how caves are made. Often it encroaches on the land, and the people have to pack up their houses and haul them away before they are all swamped in their houses!

In other places, however, the sea recedes—which means that it gradually gets further and further out. There is a pretty little town in the south of England, called Rye, which was once a famous place for smugglers. Now the sea has gone right out and is quite a long walk from the town; so the little seaport, where at one time all the ships from France would put in, has now become an inland town!

But to find the real secrets of the sea you must don a diver's clothes and explore the depths. Who knows what you might meet? a huge, jelly-like monster, with eight terrible arms and a beak like a parrot's—that is the dreaded octopus. Or perhaps a fish with a cutting sword on his nose; or a shark with three or four rows of long teeth; or a crab nearly as big as a man. But there is no end to the horrors of the sea, so I don't think we had better explore any further!

LETTERS FROM ABROAD,

THIS week I have received quite a number of letters from over the seas. Here are some short answers:

Peggy, Nita, Margaret and Felix Hookham, Ambleside, France.—Glad to hear you are all enjoying yourselves on your holiday. Be good!

Denis Lawrence, Bloemfontein, Africa.—Wilfred has just received your good wishes for his birthday. Many thanks.

Tony Lea, Brereton Park, Transvaal.—There is always a competition open for my "over-seas" nieces and nephews. Just write and tell me all about your country, or about some adventure you have had, and see if you can win a prize.



What Does Your Mirror Tell You?

How many women looking in their mirror are really satisfied with their appearance.

If your skin is not perfectly healthy and glowing with beautiful colour the remedy is simple.

BEETHAM'S a-rola

(as pre-war)

removes Redness, Roughness and Sunburn and keeps the complexion as fresh and charming as the most critical could wish.

Use it regularly to nourish and improve the hands and arms.

From all Chemists, in bottles, 1/6.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND.

SQUEAK PLAYS DARTS AND "HARPOONS" POOR WILFRED



1. A friend lent Pip a dart board yesterday. "Come along, let's have a competition," he cried.



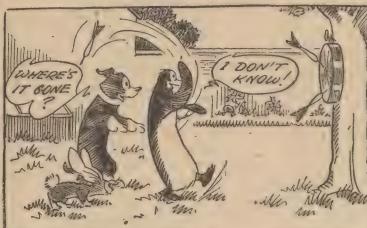
2. Pip threw a dart and nearly scored a "50." The Squeak took careful aim and—



3. narrowly missed hitting Wilfred, who was standing underneath the target.



4. "So sorry, dear," said Squeak. "I didn't aim at you. I'll throw higher up on the target."



5. Squeak took aim again, but when the dart left his flipper, it curled high up in the air—



6.—and descended clean on Wilfred's little white tail, pinning it to the ground!

HOW HOSPITALS CURE SERIOUS LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISORDERS.

Alice Landles, qualified nurse, says, Drink salinated water for permanent results.

This is the time hospitals experience a rush of dangerous functional disorder cases. The system becomes loaded with accumulated carbonaceous waste and poisonous impurities, which clog the eliminative organs, so there is constant absorption of toxins into the blood. Then follow stomach, kidney, bladder and skin troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, backache, catarrh, influenza, biliousness, jaundiced liver, or even appendicitis, dropsy and Bright's disease.

Toxins and bacteria excite the heart, poison the nerves, deprive the body of disease-resisting vitality, and you have no energy to do anything, or say you are irritable, sleep badly and have weak nerves from over-work, worry, etc.

The real trouble is auto-intoxication, or self-poisoning. Otherwise you could not have such symptoms. Try drinking occasionally a level teaspoonful of refined Alka Soltrates in a half tumbler of water, and notice how quickly your mind clears, your eyes brighten and your whole body becomes absolutely fit, as the system's great filters and blood refiners (the liver and kidneys) begin to work properly again. This pleasant-tasting and remarkable curative substance can be supplied at slight cost by any good chemist.—A. L.

For chronic constipation take Kalsel.—(Advt.)

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£500
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Have you sent
your suggestions

in Fry's Name Competition? If not, buy a 6d. packet of "Belgrave" Chocolate to-day, and ask the confectioner for a copy of the Competition rules. Send your suggestions before

CLOSING DATE—AUGUST 14

If unable to obtain "Belgrave" Chocolate, send a postcard to J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., 2, Union Street, Bristol.



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WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By
VALENTINE



HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a comrade in the war, when one day he is able to save a pretty girl from a taxi-accident. She proves to be Peggy Chelsfield, only daughter of Dr. Chelsfield, a kindly man, who thanks John Smith warmly for his services.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelsfields. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, promising to Peggy his future, he marries her full of Peggy's love. Sir Martin Wyvold, the celebrated K.C., suggests the existence of some thing discreditable in John Smith's past, and Sturry cunningly makes inquiries and gets on the track of the truth.

In the old-world Devon home of John's aunts, Mary and Rebecca Tuson, it transpires that John is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penitentiary for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release.

John has been kept in complete ignorance of this, and he is at his aunts' house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old ladies persuade John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are dismayed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop.

A quarrel arises between John Smith and Sturry, when the latter states that John's father is a criminal. John is unable to tell Dr. Chelsfield's financial ruin in earlier years. John cannot now in honour ask permission to marry Peggy, although he loves her desperately.

Sir Martin, believing that Parman-Smith was innocent of his crime, makes out a friend, gifted in criminal investigation, to aid him in ferreting out the whole truth of the case.

FOR PEGGY'S SAKE.

FIVE days had elapsed and Peggy had not heard a single word of any sort from John Smith. She came miserably to the conclusion that he had gone out of her life forever.

For the first two days she had lived in a torment of doubt and despair, trying her hardest to maintain her trust in him, even in the face of his silence. Even now she found it hard to believe, as her reason told her to believe, that his passionate avowal of love on the night of the dance was merely something prompted by the glamour of the surroundings, from which he had awoken on the following morning.

A hundred times she had tried to tell herself that he was ill, that he had had an accident, but she knew that she must have hurt him if it had been true there would have been a dozen ways in which she would have heard of it.

Then on the fifth day, driven almost reckless by the dull pain that was gnawing at her heart, she had gone to the telephone and given his number in a voice that trembled. She had heard his voice, the same quiet, steady voice she had known and loved so well, the voice which in days past had so often spoken into joyousness the words of love she had spoken in her heart.

If only someone else had answered and told her that he was ill, she would have been willing to fling pride to the winds and go to him. But to know that he was there, going about his work as if nothing had happened, was more than she could bear.

Hurriedly she slipped the receiver on to its hook without answering and left the box, and for the first time, because she was very young, something like fierce resentment flamed up within her. She felt utterly crushed, humiliated. Like a wounded animal, she wanted to get away and hide.

"My darling," said her father anxiously that evening as they sat together after dinner, "I feel sure there's something worrying you. I don't like to see you looking like this."

Peggy avoided his eyes. "It's nothing, daddy," she said evasively. "It's all right. I've had a bit of a shock, that's all."

Dr. Chelsfield frowned a little, but his touch was very gentle as he laid his hand on hers. "Is it—is it about—John Smith, darling?"

Peggy bowed her head. "I'd rather you didn't ever mention his name again, daddy," she said tremulously.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"But, darling," he said with a touch of rising indignation, "if he—"

"Please!" she interrupted him. "I don't often ask you to do me a favour, but I don't ever want to hear his name again."

"Of course, my dear, if you wish it—"

"As if I never wished anything before!"

She got up hurriedly from the table, brushing back the tears from her eyes, and without another word left the room. Long after she had gone the old doctor sat in his chair, gazing fixedly before him with troubled eyes.

"Poor little girl," he said at length. "Poor little girl! What am I to do? To Heavens, if I thought—"

He sprang up from his chair suddenly, and began pacing the room, tugging at his moustache. Then—

"But it's impossible, impossible! And yet—what can have happened? I must go down and see Martin in the morning. I can't let things stand as they are. It's not fair to my little girl. By gad, if he straightened himself, he'd be determined to hurt her. She shall pay for it!"

The barrister outwardly registered no surprise when his brother-in-law's name was brought in to him. For days past he had been expecting him and he had already decided on his plan of action. Consequently when the doctor came in he found the K.C. cool, self-assured, possessed to all appearances just as usual.

"Hello, Jim, this is an uncommonly early call!"

Dr. Chelsfield's heart sank a little. He had hoped that Sir Martin Wyvold would have been able to throw some light on the subject. He had already shown the keenest interest in John Smith, but obviously from his manner he was ignorant of what had happened.

"I want to talk to you about John Smith, Martin," he said, sitting down.

"Really?" said the barrister with an ingenuous smile. "He and Peggy engaged at last?"

"Know what, my dear fellow?"

"Martin," said the doctor earnestly, "something terrible's happened. Have you seen John Smith lately?"

"Let me see"—he knit his brows—"when was the last time I saw him? The night of the Bournefield's dance, I think—yes, it must have been. Why?"

The K.C.'s brain beneath his apparently cool exterior was working wildly. At the outset he had thought that Dr. Chelsfield might have heard something.

Now he was quite convinced that he knew nothing and had come to him for information. And Sir Martin's legal mind was quick to grasp the full significance of that. For during the week that had elapsed it was evident that John Smith had not been near Whiteholme Cottage, and, therefore, he saw that it was not any actual disclosure about him that had brought Dr. Chelsfield to the Bournefield's. It showed him, too, quite clearly that Sturry was in no anxiety to publish the knowledge that he had in some way another acquired.

From that point the barrister's brain worked clearly. The doctor wanted information—information about some "terrible" happening. Certainly not a sudden knowledge of John Smith's parentage.

No! Obviously on the night of the dance John must have proposed to Peggy, promising, as lovers do, to call the next day. And now, before the mystery of his silence, Peggy was heart-broken.

The morning after the dance Peggy was in radiant spirits, went on the doctor gravely: "so radiant that it came to me that something had happened between her and young Smith. As the day wore on she seemed to grow more and more worried, more and more irritable—something undoubtedly troubling her and troubling her pretty heavily. So it's gone on until last night, when I could stand it no longer, and I taxed her with it point blank, and I asked her whether it was to do with John Smith."

"And what did she say?"

"She said she never wanted to see him again as long as she lived. And never wanted to hear his name again."

"She hasn't been near you?" asked the barrister, looking up.

"Not a sign of him for a week. And that's unusual, you know."

Sir Martin Wyvold leaned back in his chair, smiling easily and sympathetically.

"Want my advice as a lawyer, Jim?"

"Most certainly I do. I'm worried beyond measure."

Dr. Chelsfield said, "Please send me by post in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the Cure of Rupture."

Name.....

Address.....

Please write plainly.....

can't have done my little niece any intentional wrong—"

"He's broken her heart," said the doctor stubbornly.

"Oh, rubbish! You and Alicia probably had a dozen such rows when you were engaged, and—"

"But they weren't engaged—so far as we know."

"Well, there might have been a little understanding between them; let's put it that way. But, in any case, my dear Jim, it's no business of ours, and we mustn't interfere. Leave 'em alone, my dear chap—leave 'em alone, and what is more?" he put out his hand with a smile—"leave me alone. I've got a bunch of briefs here, and I haven't so much as looked at one of them."

Dr. Chelsfield took his leave, and the barrister, with a sigh, went on with his work.

JOHN CONFESSES.

JOHN SMITH was scarcely cognisant of what had been the secret of the seemingly endless week that followed the Bournefield's dance. Had his will been less strong, his out look on life one whit less steady, he might have given in and drifted away with the tide.

But because he was innately stubborn he went about his work as usual, repeating dully to himself a thousand times a day that he must carry on, that only cowards gave in. So by sheer will-power he forced his brain to be subjected to his will.

Yet at the time he was conscious that Robbins and old John Robertson were alive to his misery, and it made him queerly gentle to them both.

Vaguely they seemed to him like two dumb animals who realised that they could do nothing, but who ever and anon cast kindly pitiful eyes towards their master as who should say, "If only we could tell you all we feel for you."

But at the end of that week one thing began to stick in his mind, and that was his duty to those two men. At any other time it might have occurred to him that because he was the altogether innocent son of a guilty father there was no need for him to disclose his suddenly acquired knowledge to anyone.

But now, under the terrible shock of knowing who he was, added to the loss of the Bournefield's dance, he thought that he had duty to those two men. At any other time it might have occurred to him that because he was the altogether innocent son of a guilty father there was no need for him to disclose his suddenly acquired knowledge to anyone.

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That night, before he closed the shop, he called both Robbins and old Robertson into his tiny room and made them both sit down.

"I have asked you in here," he said in low tones, "because I have come to the conclusion that there is something I must say to you."

Robbins' jaw came out stubbornly. It was a trick the little man had when confronted by anything that was distasteful.

"Well, he can't say it," he said, "and meanin' no disrespect, if it's going to worry you in the 'ellin', I, for one, don't want to 'ear it. Your business is your business and nobody else's. On the other 'and, you know as well as I do, capt'n, that if anybody is wanted to render first aid, then Jo Robbins is your man every time, and proud of it."

"I know, chap; but I'm sorry to say this isn't a case where anyone in the world can help me. Why I'm goin' to tell you is because it's my duty to you both."

"You know best, o' course, capt'n; but, speakin' for myself with no disrespect, of course—I ain't much in love with this dooty business, and never 'ave been."

"What about the Army, Robbins?" said Smith, smiling faintly.

"Oh, the Army's a 'orse of another colour altogether. You don't fight for dooty and devotion to your country, because you blinkin' well got to."

"Well, let that pass for a moment. You're my partner, and Mr. Robertson is our clerk. I have decided, rightly or wrongly, that I must tell you, and afterwards it remains for you to say what you want to do."

His eyes were fixed straight ahead so that he did not see the little involuntary start that John Robertson gave or the look in his eyes in which terror and tragedy were intermingled.

"Maybe you have wondered what it is that has altered me so much during the last week," he went on. "John's been very gloomy. There's no doubt I made it known to me— I have seen the silent sympathy that you have both extended to me and, believe me, there was a little break in his voice, "I shall never forget it."

"It has come to my knowledge that all my life—unknowingly—I have been sailing under false colours. I am no longer the man that you have hitherto believed me to be. I am the son—his voice was scarcely above a whisper—"a notorious and contemptible scoundrel. I refer to John Parman-Smith, who ruined countless people in the British Freedom Trust. It is only right that you, my partner, and you, my clerk, should know this, so that you may decide whether I am a fit and proper person to work with you any more."

(Another fine instalment to-morrow.)

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From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured write to-day.

as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

BRILLIANT VICTORY OF SICYON AT NEWMARKET

Silver Grass Well Beaten in July Handicap.

CARBONARO FAILS.

Amateurs Start Well at Lord's—Women's Record Go.

A brilliant performance by Sicyon in the July Handicap was the outstanding feature of the racing at Newmarket yesterday, when sport reached a much higher standard than on the opening afternoon. With the weather fine all over the country, excellent progress was made with the cricket matches, of which the Gentlemen and Players' game at Lord's was of outstanding importance. Chief features were:

Crickets—In the Gentlemen v. Players match at Lord's M. D. Lyon (Somerset) scored a century and reached his thousand runs.

Golf—Miss P. Read, in winning the "Golf Illustrated" Cup at West Hill, broke the record for the course in the morning with a round of 75, and in the afternoon this was beaten by one stroke by Mrs. Patey.

Cycle Race—The injury to his ankle sustained in the first hour of the six day cycle race compelled the retirement of the Australian, Mac-Beath.

THIRD TIME LUCKY?

Verdict's Chance in Midsummer Stakes at Newmarket.

BY BOUVERIE.

Verdict makes her third attempt as a three-year-old to win a weight-for-age race for Lord Coventry this afternoon, and over a course ideally suited to her fine speed I hope to see her make amends for her failures at Ascot and the previous July meeting in the Midsummer Stakes.

Hurry Off won so easily on Tuesday that it is most likely he will be given another cutting, while Top Gallant, at his best, would also have to be reckoned with.

At Ascot, however, it appeared that Lord Penrhyn's colt had lost some of the dash he had

| SELECTIONS FOR NEWMARKET. | |
|----------------------------|----------------------|
| 1. 0.—VERDICT. | 2. 20.—FOREST GLADE. |
| 1. 0.—PHALARA. | 2. 0.—DIOPHON. |
| 2. 0.—DONNA INEZ. | 3. 30.—CANARY SEED. |
| LANARK. | |
| 2. 0.—DRAGON. | 3. 30.—DRURY. |
| 2. 30.—COMBUSTIBLE. | 4. 0.—CORRIE RAE F. |
| DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY. | |
| *FOREST GLADE and DIOPHON. | |

shown earlier in the season, and the big danger to Verdict this afternoon will be Hurry Off.

Sewing Machine is under orders to shoulder top weight in the Summer Handicap, and such a prospect is the son of Florist that 9st. 1lb. in a high-weight handicap is by no means an impossible burden.

Tomatin, a rare plodder with plenty of stamina, is another with distinctly bright prospects, but nothing makes quite such a strong appeal as Donna Inez, who only went under by inches to Juniso in the Ascot Stakes.

Penalised horses are doing so well just now that Forest Glade appears to be the one to follow in the Midsummer Stakes. Frank Curzon's filly won very easily at the first July meeting, and, although penalised 10st., she may again be too good for Cherry Brook.

In the Bury Plata Canary Seed appears to have an excellent chance of wiping out her defeat at the previous meeting. On that occasion she was narrowly beaten by Atirov.

Diophon looks like spoiling the Chesterfield Stakes in a spectacular sense, for unless there is something exceptionally smart among the newcomers he will have a very easy task.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Craigangower is the latest withdrawal from the Eclipse Stakes.

* * *

Sold privately at Newmarket, Isle of Wight is to be put to hurdling during the winter.

* * *

Verdict will again be ridden by Donoghue in the Midsummer Stakes at Newmarket this afternoon.

* * *

Rock Fire is the only one of O. Bell's many entries left in at Haydock Park. He is in the Old Newton Cup to-morrow.

* * *

Some probables in the Summer Handicap to-day are—Sewing Machine (Elliot), Donna Inez (R. Jones), Bessema (F. Bullock), The Villager (J. Childs), Tomatin (Pryor) and Mrs. Hall (H. Leach).

HORSES FOR COURSES.

Newmarket—1.0, Carbonaro, Shri; 2.0, Bessema; 2.30, Forest Glade; 3.0, Diophon; 3.30, Olive Belle; Lanark—2.0, Springdale, Lady Caroline, Impetuous; 6.0, Colindale, Beda; 3.30, D'Amato.



Miss Phyllis Read, whose golf record at West Hill stood for only a few hours.



MacBeath, the Australian rider, who was forced to retire from the six days' cycle race.

BRILLIANT SICYON.

Easy Victory Under Welter Burden in the July Handicap.

Carrying a 10lb. penalty and the welter burden of 10st. 1lb., Mr. Sol Joel's Sicyon put himself right among the best sprinters of the year by winning the July Handicap in effortless style at Newmarket yesterday.

Coming back to her best distance, Silver Grass did best of the others, but after holding a slight lead at the distance she could not withstand the electrifying dash of the top weight, which came from last to first place in a little more than two minutes.

Soldainen—meeting Sicyon on vastly better terms than he fortnight ago—found enough pace to lead the field for half the journey, but from that point he was done with as a fighting factor, and before the finish was passed by both The Night Patrol and Bagshaw.

Diamonds also carried a 10lb. penalty with distinction in the Swaffham Handicap, although he was not quite good enough to win outright.

Bird, again backed to beat Mrs. Bancroft's combination with a heavy load, was beaten, and stuck to the Muns to remain the leader of the bookmakers by bringing off a 100 to 7 chance at the expense of Valparaiso.

Frank Bullock may be approaching the veteran status as a jockey's partner, but he is riding as well as ever he has done, and another two winners came his way yesterday.

After an easy win with Los Angeles in the Two-Year-Olds, he helped Scapino to upset the odds last Saturday in the Handicap, and in a neck-and-neck finish was seen during the afternoon. After Sun Lad and Waterbird had led in turn, Bullock secured first run on Scapino and, taking the lead below the distance, he stayed in front to beat Carbonaro by a head.

Shrove had a mere exercise canter to win the Falmouth Stakes, but as Lune de Meil was her only rival there was practically no betting.

BOUVERIE.

RECORD-BREAKING GOLF.

Two Fine Rounds at West Hill by Miss Read and Mrs. Patey.

Exceptionally fine golf by Miss Phyllis Read marked the play at West Hill, Brookwood, for the "Golf Illustrated" Cup.

Read, carrying a splendid card of 75, Miss Read established a new record for the course, the previous best being 77. Playing in almost flawless fashion, she went out in 35 and home in 27.

But the new record was short-lived. Mrs. Patey, who had taken 83 in the first round, subsequently established a new record of 74.

Miss Read accomplished another very fine performance in the afternoon, going round in 76, so that, with an aggregate of 151, she proved a lot of golf lately; showed excellent form in a round

DUKE OF YORK BEATEN.

Defeated 8-6, 6-2 in R.A.F. Lawn Tennis Doubles Championship.

After successfully contesting the first and second rounds of the R.A.F. lawn tennis doubles championship, the Inter-Squadrons Tournament, at Queen's Club, West Kensington, the Duke of York, partnered by Wing Commander Louis Greig, was beaten in the third round yesterday by Wing Commander V. L. V. Hurst and Flight Lieutenant J. S. Smith.

The Duke and Commander Greig played well, but they were outclassed by their opponents, who took the first set at 8-6. The second went all in favour of Lieutenant Hurst and Lieutenant Smith, and they secured the set at 6-2.

NEW ICE SKATING RINK.

The promoters of the scheme for the construction of an ice skating rink in London have just completed the purchase of a suitable site, and the building will probably be started in a few months.

The site, which has an area of over 60,000 square feet, adjoins the Chelsea Town Hall, in Manor-street, King's-road, Chelsea.

MACBEATH WITHDRAWS.

Australian Compelled to Retire from Six Days' Cycle Race.

At the end of sixty-seven hours riding in the six days' cycle race at Olympia the leading teams had covered 873 miles 2 furlongs.

The leading riders were Bessema and Wyndham, 241 points; Persyn and Vandervelde, 196; Godwin and Peyron, 161; Coburn and Horan, 105; Landa and Schoefel, 105; George and Texier, 105; Dupuy and Oliveri, 35; Nagel and Anderson, 12 points. The plucky Australian rider, MacBeath, was forced to withdraw yesterday, the result of after-effects of his ankle injuries sustained in the first hour of the race. Lands, however, had been partnering him, then combined with Schoefel, the Alsation, who had also lost his partner, the team thus being reduced to nine.

One of the pluckiest exhibitions associated with a six day race was the outcome of a nasty accident in the first sprint race, when Mr. Alan Anderson (Swede) rode uncontrollably through nine sprouts of two miles each, lasting in all very nearly an hour.

His partner, Nagel, of Australia, attempted to get by him at one of the turns, when he when slightly side-slipped and sent him crashing into the fence at the top of the bank, from which he fell on the concrete floor 25ft. below.

Nagel was at once removed to the hospital, where a fractured skull and a broken nose was found in his head, and his right ear was almost torn off.

Within an hour he was back again at the race-side, and insisted on immediately remounting to ride in his place.

Thanks to the pluck of Anderson, the combination lost nothing during the entire hour Nagel was out of action.

Nagel afterwards told *The Daily Mirror* that he had no intention whatever of quitting the race, but had full determination to make up the length, but combination were then behind the leaders.

CLASH OF BOXING DATES.

Albert Hall Show in Opposition to Big Fight at the Ring.

An unfortunate clash of fixtures has occurred through the action of Major Wilson in postponing the Ratner-Lewis fight and a sedan-chair fight.

On July 30. On that night the Ring management are putting on the biggest contest they have staged for a long time past.

On July 31, the meeting of the Australian heavy-weight champion, George Cook, and the Welsh boxer, Frank Moody.

This contest has been arranged for several weeks, and will be opposed to the Albert Hall show.

The management of the Blackfriars establishment, however, naturally feel somewhat aggrieved at this unexpected competition.

There are many alterations of dates and finally the change of venue of Major Wilson's next big boxing show, that has been decided to issue entirely new tickets. Those already issued for the Beckett-Carpenter contest bearing the dates July 4 and 5 have been withdrawn and will be replaced by the Royal Albert Hall for the Ratner-Lewis contest on July 30. These must be exchanged for new tickets for that date.

This arrangement also applies to the new Beckett-Carpenter date.

BRISTOL CITY'S AFFAIRS.

Lively Annual Meeting Expected as Sequel to League Enquiry.

There is every likelihood of the annual meeting of the Bristol City Football Club, which is being held on Saturday, being a very lively affair. It is stated that the consequences of the League Commission's report that malpractices have been found, the members of that commission (Messrs. F. C. Linder, C. E. Sutcliffe and John Lewis) will be present at the meeting, together with the League president, Mr. J. Mackay.

It will be recalled that, following the issue of the commission's report, an appeal to the League's Appeal Committee was made, but the decision was upheld. An appeal to the court of appeal was also made, but the court of appeal rejected the appeal. At least seven new directors will be elected to-night, even if three of the present board—Messrs. H. Drewett, F. G. Hill and G. Jenkins—are declared to be members of the board without going to election.

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PLAYERS PUNISHED.

Fine Second-Wicket Stand by Stevens and Lyon.

FIELDING MISTAKES.

As in their match against the Gentlemen a fortnight ago, the Players made one or two expensive mistakes in the field at Lord's yesterday. L. Bryan, the Kent player, and G. T. S. Stevens, the Oxford all-rounder, started the Amateurs' innings before an attendance estimated at 10,000. Parkin almost had Bryan caught at short distance, but the ball was off, and twice had him in difficulties in the following over, Stevens also being stumped in Kilner's first over when fully a yard out of his ground.

On a pitch slightly wet on the surface the ball was off the wicket, and when it was bowled by Kilner, Bryan hit over a ball that kept very low. On the first wicket falling with 56 runs on the board, Stevens playing defensive cricket, was beaten by a delivery in Tate's second over which narrowly missed the wicket.

BRISK BATTING.

After lunch Stevens and M. D. Lyon (Somerset) continued their batting severely. Draughtsman, the Lancashire batsman, had to call upon Hearne, but Lyon, who hitherto had been somewhat quiet, square cut the new bowler for one four and off-drive four for another.

In one hour Parkin was hit for 12. Lyon reached 50 in seven minutes and, after four hours driving on both sides of the wicket, passed the total of Stevens, who had had a start of eighty minutes.

Lyon went on scoring with freedom. At 73 he was hit for 12, and in 10 minutes, Lyon and Hearne had reached his century. In the last 15 minutes he added 121, including 11 fours.

Stevens was not long after Lyon. Kilner bowling him with a ball that kept low. He had been less enterprising than Lyon, and he enjoyed two "lives." Three wickets fell for Lyon, the last two being taken by Kilner, who had 100 runs on the board. At 22 he had 10 runs to go, and he was out.

At the close of play the Surrey and Middlesex captains were in partnership for the seventh wicket, with 354 runs on the register.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

GENTLEMEN v. PLAYERS—At Lord's. Continuation—First Innings: 354 for 6; J. L. Bryan 28, G. T. S. Stevens 122, M. D. Lyon 120, A. W. Carr 25, P. G. Head 20, G. H. Parker not out.

NORTHANTS v. LANCASHIRE—At Northampton. League—First Innings: 353 for 6; G. H. Parker 65, J. T. Tyldesley 27, T. Sykes 16, Watson 12, J. Sharpe 60, Duckworth not 31.

YORKSHIRE v. LEICESTERSHIRE—At Huddersfield. Yorkshire—First Innings: 379, Charnley 100, Head 23, J. S. Stephenson 24, Leyland 24, Bradburn 39, Bell 47, Robinson 39, Macaulay not 35, Waddington 25, Bowring 26, Geary 4 for 6.

NOTTS v. SUSSEX—At Nottingham. Nottingham—First Innings: 259; Bowring 38, Cook 20, J. E. Frazer 15, A. M. Saunders 35, Wensley 23, A. C. Watson 43, Colling 27. Bowring: Staples 4 for 27, Richmond 3 for 57.

NOTTS—First Innings: 103 for 2; Gunn (G) not 42, Whysall 21.

KENT v. SOMERSET—At Maidstone. Kent—First Innings: 180; Colfitt 57, Wright not 47, Fray 21, H. Young 20, Bowring: J. Bridges 6 for 54, Robertson-Glasgow 4 for 57.

SOMERSET—First Innings: 154 for 8; J. S. Daniel 63, Jones 21.

ANOTHER ARMY RECORD.

Two-Athletic Championships for Lieut. L. H. Rowe at Aldershot.

Another Army record was beaten at Aldershot yesterday when, in the half-mile, Lieutenant Christie (Gordon Highlanders) beat Sergeant E. F. Day (Green Howards) in 100-52-2s.

Lieutenant W. J. H. B. B. (B) beat the half-mile record by 100 yards in 100-52-2s.

Lieutenant H. H. H. (B) was also successful in the 440 yards, in which he beat Lieutenant Ames (Lanca Fusiliers) in 51-3-6s.

Lieutenant C. G. (B) beat Lance-Corporal Cotterill (Royal Corps of Signals) put up another Army record by winning the mile in 27-4-5s.

Bombardier S. C. Jones (Depot R.A.) cleared 21ft. 4in. in winning the long jump. Lance-corporal Cole (Tanks) won the 120 yards hurdles in 15-2-8s.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Polo at Roshampton—In the semi-final of the women's national polo tournament, Canaries beat the Green 9 goals to 6.

Yorkshire Bowls—The Yorkshire Park Bowling Association have decided to contest the first stages of the County Club competition for the Brotherton Cup on the green of the Huncoat Moor Club, Leeds, on July 23.

Southern Angleterre Rowing—A new competition will be held by Southern A.S. at Pitzhanger on Saturday at 3.30 p.m., while a boat competition will be conducted by Milton Hamlet A.S. on Sunday at 9.30 a.m.

Tennis—At Ringwood—Johnny Brown of St. George's, and Young Colombo, who won over fifteen rounds at the Ring to-night. Young Johnny Brown and Minty Rose are also to oppose over fifteen rounds.

E. R. Wilson and Yorkshire—It is more than likely that Yorkshire will be reinforced by the services of the Cambridge University and England player, E. R. Wilson, for the important match with Notts at Trent Bridge on July 23.

Course and Training News—The pleasantest part of the obstacle race at Richmond schools sports.



The pleasantest part of the obstacle race at Richmond schools sports.



Squeak is not a success—

GENTLEMEN v. PLAYERS



G. T. S. Stevens, who made a big score for the Gentlemen, colliding with the wicket-keeper in a successful attempt to race the ball during the cricket match at Lord's yesterday.

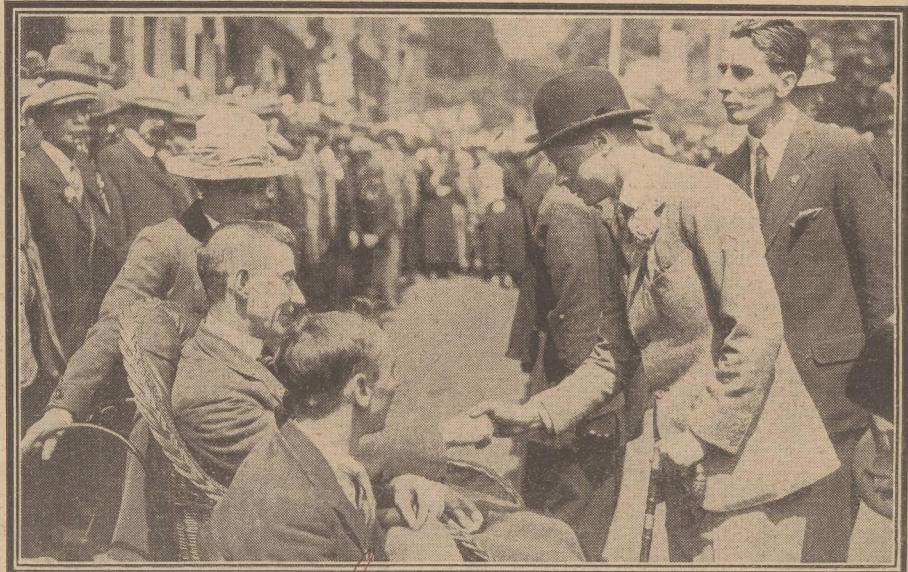


Colonel Leslie Wilson, the Chief Government Whip, is to be Governor of Bombay in succession to Sir George Lloyd, who retires in October.



Major Munday, of the H.A.C., who for the fiftieth consecutive year, is a competitor for the King's Prize at Bisley. This constitutes a record.

THE PRINCE OF WALES STARTS HIS WEST COUNTRY TOUR



The Prince ... Wales talking to a blind ex-soldier of the Devons outside the British Legion Club.



The Prince listening to Bath's address of welcome.



The Prince, accompanied by the Mayor of Bath, leaving the Royal Baths, where he was much interested in the King's Bath, a seventeenth century relic, and the old Roman Baths. On his three-day tour in the West Country, Bath received his first visit, and he spent three crowded hours in the city.



Mme. Sarah Grand, the celebrated novelist, who is Mayor of Bath, places a wreath on the war memorial.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)